New Features for the Year Just Beginning

The attention of club members is called to the necessity of their letters being addressed to the "Eddtor of the Californ's Page." Letters sent addressed to the "Editor of The Times-Dispatch" from girls and boys citise much confusion and needless work. Sign letters and stories with name and address in full, and write on one side of the paper only.

CLUB RULES,

It it is necessary to apply by letter
to the editor for a membership budge.
Afterwards, to be a member in good
standing, it is necessary to be a regaliar and interested worker along some
line preferred—that is, in the writing
of stories, puzzles or letters, or in
drawing.

of stories, puzzles of letters, or in drawing.

2. It is necessary to write in ink and on one side of the paper only; to write neatly and distinctly with attention to punctuation and spelling. All original composition will receive preference over selected articles.

2. It is especially necessary to sign everything sent in—not letters increased but everything—with the full name and address of the sender.

4. Only those drawings done with a pen, in black luk, on white paper, will be accepted, as others cannot be reproduced.

5. Prizes are awarded weekly and

be accepted, as others cannot be remoduced.

5. Prizes are awarded weekly and medals given monthly for the best contributions during the week and month. Stories must be limited in length to 156 words. Look to those limits if you desire to see them in print. Letters should not be over 100 words, and as much under as possible.

MARTHA WASHINGTON.

Martha Washington.

Martha Dandridge was a little below medium helight, with dark eyes, faig, complexion and rich brown hair. She was a very nice lady, and she won wany admirers.

She was very young when she became the wire of Daniel Parke Custis, a rich planter. Not many years after they were married Mr. Custis died. She became one of the weatthiest young widows in Virginis.

One day George Washington, a young officer, net Mrs. Custis and fell in love with her. Not long after they were married. The bridegroom wan dressed in a anit of blue, with triumings of sliver. His shoes and green huckles were of gold. The bride was dressed in white satin, high-heeled shoes of white satin, with diamond buckles, rich point hee ruffles, bearl necklace, ear-rings and bracelus of pearls. She was attended by three viridesmaids.

(To be continued.) of pearls.

(To be continued)

MARY YANGEY,



RUTH A. GORDON.

DORIS LEAKE.

CHARLES OLD DANCE.

WILLY E. CHADWICK.



ROBERT HARPER, JR. CEDRIC S. BEVERLY.

W. L. SNODDY.



HARRY CHADWICK.





MARGARET B. WILKINS.



Literary Department

OUT IN A THUNDERSTORM.

On this bright winter day, sitting y a bright fire our thoughts go back to the "good old summer time," and to think of a little story—a true one—for the T. D. C. C.

It was a lovely summer aftergoon, hough the clouds were beginning to wank up in the West to warn one hat a thunder cloud was coming on. Torence and Mary had set their contents on wielf to triends in a vill-

WILLY E. CHADWICK. CATHERINE INGRAM.

RARRY CHADWICK.

LEONORA MOONEY.

EDWARD WALLACE,

Puzzle Department.



I am to be incorporated. Get husy BY FANNIE MARBURG.

A Great Peet.

My first is in low, but not in sew.

My second is in on, also in gone.

My third is in nitch, but not in

light

itch.

My fourth is in gong, also in song.

My fifth is in fell, but not in yell.

My sixth is in eat, also in heat.

My seventh is in let, but not in yet.

My eighth is in gull, also in hull.

My ninth is in order, but not in laughter.

My tenth is in yow, also in cow.

My whole is a well known neet,

MARTHA HITE.

South HIR, Va.

Names in Figures.

18, 5, 2, 5, 3, 3, 1

18, 15, 2, 5, 18, 20, 1

5, 12, 5, 1, 14, 15, 18

5, 12, 15, 9, 19, 5.

5, 12, 2, 36, 1, 2, 5, 20, 8

12, 25, 4, 5,

5, 4, 9, 20, 8,

18, 19, 3, 8, 9, 5,

2, 5, 19, 10, 9, 6,

12, 21, 3, 25, 12, 5, 5,

DALLAS BURROWS.

TIMES DISPATCH, THAT'S PP.

What is the name of the paper that we love so dear?
Times-Dispatch, that's it.
What is the name of the club the children like to hear?
Times-Dispatch, that's it.

IPs just full of news far and near, i To everybody in town it is dear. What is the paper that everybody likes to hear?

Correspondence Column Winter Sports and Books.

Freeling, Va.

Thanks for Pin.

Dear Editor,—I received my membershin pin Q. K.; many thanks for it. I would have written sooher, but was at grandma's Old Santa Claus brough — ne a gun and I got a will, doe, see effect of the sand white, doe, see effect from my Sundya-school thristman at the law of the write more, as I am sending a drawing and puzzle. Hope to see them is print. I will write again soon. Good-by from your new member, etc. The control of the see that the see that

Back to School Duties.

Back to School Duties.

Dear Editor, -I am inclosing a story of my little puppy, which I hope the waste basket will not earth. Mamma spent the Christman in Richmond and got back this afternoon, and I sure was glad to see her. Our school started Monday, and I didn't like to ge back very much after spending my Christmas at home. I liked the drawings in last Sunday's paper very much. I hope you and your members had a merry Christmas and will have a happy and prosperous New WINNIE TUCKER.

Sends First Drawing.

Dear Editor,—I received my badge and appreciate it very much. Was glad to see my letter in print, but my puzzle wasn't, i am sending you a little drawing, It is any first attempt to draw anything for our page, and hope to see it in print. I hope you and all the members enjoyed this snaw and had a happy Christmas. A sincer member,

Vinita, Va. Sends First Drawing.

Good Wishes for New Year. Good Wishes for New Year.

Dear Editor.—I am a little boy ten years and and I want to John your T. D. C. Club. I send you a little drawing, which I heavyou may think good enough to put in your paper. Please send me a badge. I wish you and all the little members a happy and successful year. Sincerely, INNWOOD DIDLAKE JENKINS.

It. F. D., Ellerson's, Va.

Begins to Write Again. Begins to Write Again.

Dear Editor.—I have not written in a long time, but I intend to write new. I have had a fine christmas. Santa Chaus was time to me, and I loope he was fine to you and all of the members, inclosed you will find a story called an "Old-Time Christmas."; decrtainly hope you will think it nice-enough to print. I also am, senting a nuzzid and a drawing. With much hope and success for you and all the mymbers.

Bridges, Glougestett, Na.

Bossie and Tom.

Dear Editor.—I would like very much to join the T. D. C. U. Please send me a j bage. I Aya a little kitten that I love very much. I have another big cat named Tom. He is gray and wilte. My brother has a little calf one week old, the is a rest sweet thing. I think his name is Bossie, we have a dog that will run a long ways backing after people. I will close for this time.

Scovali, N. C. 4

gan to roll, the lightning flashed and the clouds to get black. They drove very fast, but soon the rain came down, and they were forced to take shelter in a house on the road. Florence was very sorry they had started, for she knew that her mother would be unvasy. Mary said she liked to be out in a storm and was not afraid of thunder and lightning. After a while the rain ceased, the sun shone brightly; and oh, how the little birds did sing! Soon they were on their way again, and reached the village in time to see the bridai party, and enjoyed their drive, only Florence was sorry that her mother, who had been sick, had been uncasy about her, and she said she never would start anywhere again when a cloud was rising in the west. Composed by FRANCES MeDEARMON, Evergreen, Va Evergreen, Va.

The Smile That Cannot Fade. (Hustrated prize poem, by Fanny Marburg, of Philadelphia.)



I. He stood right over there by the old The snow-man the "laddies" made.
And he winted very slyly with his right eye
And his smits just would not fade!



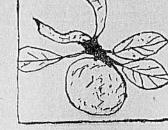


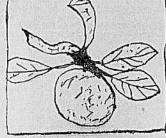
BLANCHE ANTHONY.

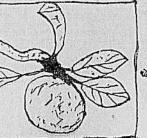
whom he loved so dearly, out in the

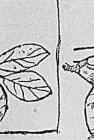
water. He swam to her and brought

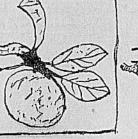


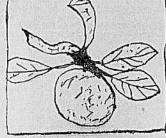


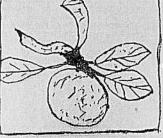


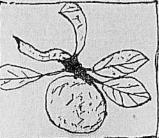


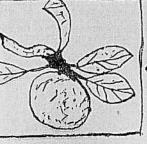


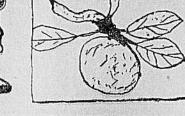












BLANCHE ANTHONY. ROBERTA E. MOONEY. LUCIAN P. WICKHAM.

He never, never scowled-E'en though the wind just howled. II. He were his sailor cap with an air of real style,
But his tie was frozen quite,
And icicles both long and short ("middlin" sized ones, too)
Hung everywhere in sight. He never, never scowled-E'en though the wind just nowled.

The neighbors' cats all frolicked around him. And hughed at his motionless state. Little birdles perched on his cap and his brown And pecked him at a great rate.

Refrain. He never, never scowled— E'en though the wind just howled.

Refrain.

IV.
The snow-man wore his bright smile till he melted
Quite away, I think we might
Try to copy him and stop looking so

Refrain. He never, never scowled— E'en though the wind just howled.

To help remember again I'll write:



Drawn and written by FANNY T, MARBURG. Philadelphia, Pa. (Original.)

MARY'S DREAM.

MARY'S DREAM.

Mary was walking down the street, when she thought she heard her name called. "Mary, Mary!" Yes, surely some one called her. She turned around, and there was the funniest little old man that you ever saw. She said. "What do you want, sir?" "Follow me, child," he said. So Mary followed him, and they came to a mountain, and Mary saw a door in it. They went in, and the old man pulled her behind a door and she peeped through a cruck. What she saw was this: the mountain was a room, and presently two men came in bringing lights, and then missle began to play, and in came a beautiful lady and lots of other people. Then the lady said: "Before we have the meeting look around and see if you can find anybody here." They began to hunt everywhere, and Mary was so frightened that she ran out from behind the door and they saw her. Just then some one called her and she woke up and found it was a dream, NELLIE PARKER HENSON.

405 Allen Avenue, city.

Whom he loved so dearly, out in the water. He swam to her and brought the was dry, Nellie ran home and told her mother how disobedient she had been, and promised she would always mind afterward what mother said. It taught her a leeson, and she had been, and promised she would it it. They went in the was a very tall, hungry-looking man.

"I'm from Adams's store," said the man.

"I'm f

SAVED.

Once there was a little girl who lived in the country year a great large river. She loved to play in the water very much, and would ge to the river when her mother told her not to. Now, her father was a saller, and it was not often that he could come to see his wife and child. One summer he came to spend a few days with them. Now his time was un and he had to leave them. Nelle, as his little girl was named, asked her mother if she might go to the river to see him off, and the mother annowers, while promised to do as her mother hand her. Her mother kissed them, and Nelle and her father started off. They reached the river and Nelles and her father started off. They reached the river and Nelle's father kissed her good by, and the boat started off. Nelle's dog, by the name of Rover, was with her, and he had gone to sleep on the shore. As soon as the boat was out of zight Nelle began to play with the shells. Sudden's she spied a very pretty one out in the water, and he reached to get the shell, when her foot slipped and she cathely when her foot slipped and she

man.

Mabel rushed out to hear about the doll. The man said: "On my way here I stopped by home to get a bite. I iaid the doll on the table. My little girl got it and jumped for joy; she thought it was mine. I have not the heart to take it from her. Please don't tell on me, for if you do I will lose my job. Her mothed died only a month ago."

Mabel clasped her mother's hands and said: "I have Ida and my other doll, please let the little girl have it." Her mother said, "The little girl may have it if you are willing to give it to her." The man was very happy.

Mabel was very happy to think of the loy of the poor little girl. She had her ten party Christmas with her old pets.

(The end.)

CIVE S. MILLS.

Fredericksburg, Va.

Times-Dispatch, that's it.
SELMA P. FOSS.
Ter East Leigh Siveet, city.

Bossle und Tom-